

OPERA SINGER IS ATTACKED BY A BIG BULLDOG

Miss Emelie Gardner, of the
Aborn Company, Suffering
From Many Injuries.

LEFT ARM BADLY TORN.

Singer Had Entered a Pantry
Where the Dog and Her
Puppies Were Locked.

Miss Emelie Gardner, last season the prima donna of the Aborn Opera Company, is in the Reception Hospital at Coney Island, suffering from frightful injuries inflicted last night by a forty-eight-pound bulldog. The dog is now under observation by experts of the Brooklyn Board of Health. It is not believed the animal was suffering from rabies, but Miss Gardner's injuries were so severe and the nervous shock so great that her life is still in serious danger.

Miss Gardner has been living for the summer in a cottage in West First street, Coney Island. Her housekeeper, Mrs. Dangman, is the owner of a big female bulldog, which she kept in a strongly constructed doghouse in the rear yard.

Dog in New Quarters.

The dog gave birth to five puppies on Saturday. Yesterday, on account of the excessive heat, Mrs. Dangman transferred the mother dog and the puppies to the pantry of the cottage, which is in the basement. She said nothing about the transfer to Miss Gardner, who was in mortal fear of the big brute.

Late last night Miss Gardner entered the pantry. She was alone in the house so far as human company was concerned, the housekeeper having gone out for the evening.

The room was dark. Miss Gardner had no sooner entered and closed the door than the dog, sensing danger to the puppies, sprang upon her. Instinctively Miss Gardner threw up her arms to protect her face. The sharp teeth of the dog settled in her left arm between the wrist and the elbow.

Of a fighting breed, and trained to hang on and punish, the dog ground the flesh and bones of the unfortunate singer until the arm was fearfully crushed. Miss Gardner, screaming at the top of her voice, struck wildly at the vicious brute with her right hand. The dog snapped at the hand and almost severed the two first fingers.

Weak with pain and terror Miss Gardner lay on the floor screaming for help. The dog leaped upon her repeatedly, tearing her flesh in a score of places, biting off a part of the heel of her right foot and lacerating her right leg.

Victim Badly Hurt.

Dozens of people in the neighborhood heard the screams, but were unable to locate them until the victim of the dog's fury was practically unconscious and the jealous brute had slunk back to the corner of the room where she had left her puppies.

Mrs. Dangman happened home just as some of the men who had heard Miss Gardner's screams were preparing to force the door of the cottage. The influence of Mrs. Dangman kept the beast quiet while Miss Gardner was carried to the parlor of the cottage.

An ambulance was summoned from the Reception Hospital and the suffering woman was hurried to that institution. The surgeons said it was the worst case of the character they had ever encountered. All of the wounds were promptly cauterized, the operation and the subsequent dressing lasting until nearly 4 o'clock this morning.

Two physicians, who were called to watch the dog all night and early today she was taken away by the Board of Health experts. She shows no signs of hydrophobia and is believed to be perfectly healthy, but the wounds she inflicted upon Miss Gardner are nevertheless dangerous and will leave permanent scars.

WOMAN BITTEN IN NECK BY A HORSE

Animal Seizes Mrs. Beatrice
Caltine as She Passes
Him in Street.

While crossing Washington Park South at Wooster street this afternoon, Mrs. Beatrice Caltine, thirty-eight years old, of No. 63 East Twenty-ninth street, was bitten by a horse attached to a milk wagon. The wagon had been stopped in front of a saloon on the corner and the driver was inside.

The woman was accompanied by her three children, one of them in a baby carriage. The horse was unbridled, and just as the woman pushed the perambulator over the curb and stepped down the horse snapped at her viciously and seized her by the neck of the neck, inflicting a painful wound.

Several men beat off the horse, but before it could be driven away an ambulance was summoned from St. Vincent's Hospital and Surgeon L. M. Vincent attended to the woman's wounds. The woman refused to go to the hospital.

BROOKLYN ARIONS SEPARATE
COLAUNE, Aug. 3.—The members of the Arion Choral Society of Brooklyn are separating here to visit friends in various parts of Germany and to do individual sightseeing. The party will reassemble at Bremer Aug. 8, on which day they will sail for America. President Orlinghaus, the famous German choral conductor, has promised that the chorists of the society will visit America in 1909.

Prima Donna Who Was Bitten by a 48-Pound Bulldog



EMELIE GARDNER.

SLEEP WALKER PLUNGES FROM SECOND STORY

John R. Murphy Impaled
Through Leg on a Picket
Fence.

While walking in his sleep early today John R. Murphy, twenty-four years old, tumbled from the second-story window of his home at No. 119 Lincoln street, Flushing, and was impaled through the leg on a picket fence.

The young man has been a victim of somnambulism from infancy. Several years ago his father was killed by a fall from the same window when he walked in his sleep. Since then young Murphy has been careful to lock his door when he went to bed and guards were put on the windows of his bedroom.

Last night, because of the heat, he left the door open. He had been asleep for several hours and was still asleep at 3 o'clock A. M., when he got up and passed softly from his own room into the room of his mother. The windows of this room reach almost to the floor and lead out on a little balcony.

The somnambulist stumbled out onto the balcony and pitched headfirst into the yard. The noise of his fall woke his mother, and then she heard his cries from the fence in the yard below on which he was impaled. He hung to the picket for several minutes before he could be lifted off. The calf of the leg had almost been torn off, and when he reached the hospital it was said that his injury was very serious.

THE CLOSING QUOTATIONS.

Today's highest, lowest and last prices of stocks and of net changes as compared with Saturday's final figures, are as follows:

	High	Low	Last	Net
Amal. Copper	78 1/4	77 1/4	78 1/4	+ 1 1/4
Am. Gas & Elec.	50 1/2	49 1/2	50 1/2	+ 1 1/2
Am. Ice Co.	28 1/2	27 1/2	28 1/2	+ 1 1/2
Am. Locomotive	50 1/2	49 1/2	50 1/2	+ 1 1/2
Am. Sugar	10 1/2	10 1/4	10 1/2	+ 1 1/2
Am. T. & T.	10 1/2	10 1/4	10 1/2	+ 1 1/2
Am. Tobacco	10 1/2	10 1/4	10 1/2	+ 1 1/2
Am. Water	10 1/2	10 1/4	10 1/2	+ 1 1/2
Am. Wool	10 1/2	10 1/4	10 1/2	+ 1 1/2
Am. Zinc	10 1/2	10 1/4	10 1/2	+ 1 1/2
Am. Iron	10 1/2	10 1/4	10 1/2	+ 1 1/2
Am. Steel	10 1/2	10 1/4	10 1/2	+ 1 1/2
Am. Coal	10 1/2	10 1/4	10 1/2	+ 1 1/2
Am. Oil	10 1/2	10 1/4	10 1/2	+ 1 1/2
Am. Rubber	10 1/2	10 1/4	10 1/2	+ 1 1/2
Am. Paper	10 1/2	10 1/4	10 1/2	+ 1 1/2
Am. Textile	10 1/2	10 1/4	10 1/2	+ 1 1/2
Am. Clothing	10 1/2	10 1/4	10 1/2	+ 1 1/2
Am. Food	10 1/2	10 1/4	10 1/2	+ 1 1/2
Am. Drugs	10 1/2	10 1/4	10 1/2	+ 1 1/2
Am. Chemicals	10 1/2	10 1/4	10 1/2	+ 1 1/2
Am. Machinery	10 1/2	10 1/4	10 1/2	+ 1 1/2
Am. Electrical	10 1/2	10 1/4	10 1/2	+ 1 1/2
Am. Automobile	10 1/2	10 1/4	10 1/2	+ 1 1/2
Am. Furniture	10 1/2	10 1/4	10 1/2	+ 1 1/2
Am. Miscellaneous	10 1/2	10 1/4	10 1/2	+ 1 1/2

WOMEN SEE MAN KILLED BY LEAP OFF FERRY-BOAT

Oakley Was Proud of His Ability
as a Swimmer, and
Tried "to Show Off."

"I dare you to jump, Willie," said Jim, "and then, though I tried to hold him, he jumped, and that was the last we saw of him."

In these words Jim Keenan, of No. 215 First avenue, described to an Evening World reporter to-day the death of William Oakley, the son of a carriage man living at No. 322 First avenue.

Young Oakley—"Wild" Willie Oakley, the neighbors called him—leaped from the deck of the Long Island Railroad ferry-boat Babylon at 10 o'clock last night just as she was pulling into her slip at the foot of East Thirty-fourth street.

Oakley Keenan and a dozen others were returning from a picnic of the Ramapo Club at Fuhers Park Long Island City. Most of the party had taken freely of the keg that the party took with them, and on the way home on the boat Oakley was boasting of his powers as a swimmer.

Oakley quitted down then, but muttered to himself all the way across. Just as the Babylon was pulling into her slip and the party was preparing to go ashore they were startled by screams from several women.

They saw Oakley leap free from Keenan, who tried to hold him, and with a wild cry plunge from the stern into the boat's boiling wake. Her prodders were still revolving fast as he hit the water, and it is supposed he was struck by them and killed, as he did not reappear.

Oakley's sad-eyed mother said that he had left home four months ago after a quarrel with his father, and until a policeman came to the house last night they did not know what had become of him. Oakley was twenty-two and was noted as a powerful and skilful swimmer.

"Swimming was the best thing he did," was the neighbors' epitaph.

NEW POST OFFICE PLANS HAVE BEEN ACCEPTED.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 3.—Acting Secretary of the Treasury Windrop today approved plans of McKim, Mead & White for the New York city post office. After their approval by the Postmaster General and the Secretary of the Interior, detailed plans for the structure will be made. It probably will take six months to have the plans in form so that bids for the construction of the building may be called for.

NEILL WILL TRY TO SETTLE LACKAWANNA TROUBLE.

SCRANTON, Pa., Aug. 3.—United States Commissioner of Labor Charles P. Neill today notified Grand Master Hawley of the Switchmen's Union, that he will at once take the necessary steps for settling the dispute between the switchmen of the Lackawanna and Western Railroad.

SORRY HER SHOT MISSED KILLING HER DEAR HUBBY

One of Those Little Family
Differences, Coupled With
Bad Aim.

OTHERWISE WERE HAPPY

Mrs. Jackson Expects "Better
Luck Next Time," She
Tells Surgeon.

TO TAKE A SUPERFLUOUS HUSBAND OFF THE HANDS—Wait until the husband is otherwise engaged in the hallway, then open the halldoor suddenly, shoot him once, or oftener, in the neck with some good standard make of revolver; shut the door; carefully, wipe and oil revolver and put away. If first operation proves unsuccessful repeat as before, except use a revolver of larger calibre—*from the favorite household recipes of Mrs. Nellie A. Jackson.*

Mrs. Nellie Jackson, tall, dark and side-eyed, told an Evening World reporter about it today in the prison pen of the Harlem Court. It was impossible to get her husband's account of how it feels to be thus taken off, for he—his name is John J. Jackson—after spending the night at the Presbyterian Hospital with quite a hole in his neck, had abruptly gone away from there.

"Merely a Little Difference."

"You can say in the paper that it was merely a little family difference," said Mrs. Jackson. "We have been married five years and we have those little family jars the same as everybody else does. Most of the time we have been more or less happy, but every now and then some little thing comes up."

"I'd been away three days. I spent two of them with my sister over on Long Island. Yesterday I came home to our flat at No. 215 East Eighty-ninth street. I hadn't been there long when I heard somebody in the hall trying to get in. So I took the revolver, and went and opened the door and there he was, and I shot him only once."

"You may put me down, young man, as saying that I am not the least bit sorry. I am perfectly ready to take my medicine, and if I had killed him it would be just the same. The fear of the consequences does not daunt me. Be sure to get that 'daunt' in."

Policeman Ruckert, of the Traffic Squad, living just under the John J. and Nellie Jackson flat, heard the shot. Ruckert said that the John J. half of the Jackson family sketch had come home earlier in the day, and, after failing to get inside his rooms by any ordinary means, had obtained permission of the accommodating janitor to break the door down providing he paid all damages.

Willing to Be Martyr.

He was so engaged, according to the best of Ruckert's belief, when Ruckert heard Jackson call out, "Oh, Ruckert, come quick!" in a rather hurried manner, and then there was a shot, and when Ruckert got there Jackson was down with a hole in his neck.

"Nellie, I will not make any charge against you," said Jackson as he lay on the floor.

"Go as far as you like," was the apt reply, so Ruckert says, and then the lady went inside and lighted up the oil stove and got out the can opener, because lunch was late, anyhow.

When the ambulance surgeon got through checking the blood, he thought it no more than an act of kindness to open the flat door and tell Mrs. Jackson that if the bullet had gone a trifle higher, it would have gone to Jackson's windpipe and jugular and a few things like that.

"Well, I never was such a good shot," she answered right off the reel. "Better luck next time, eh, Doc?"

So, just for that they locked her up. But this morning when they called the police announced with regret that Jackson had hurriedly departed from the hospital, and that the prisoner, N. J., his former home. So the case was continued.

BROUGHT FROM EUROPE IN IRONS

Cohen Must Stand Trial on a
Charge of Embezzling
\$20,000.

Joseph Cohen, formerly bookkeeper for the Metropolitan Tobacco Company at 106 branch, No. 124 Grand street, Brooklyn, returned from Europe today on the steamer Rotterdam, handcuffed and in custody of Lieut. Glaston, of Brooklyn Headquarters.

Cohen's career in London was highly interesting, until he got into the debt of the Hotel Cecil for several hundred pounds. The \$20,000 he is alleged to have embezzled from the tobacco concern had disappeared. He was indicted in May after he had been located in Amsterdam, Holland.

INDOMITABLE HIT BY HURRICANE, BUT MAKES FAST RUN

Big British Sea Fighter, Carry-
ing Prince of Wales Home,
Maintains 26 Knot Speed.

LONDON, Aug. 3.—British naval officers are watching with interest the reports regarding the performance of the warship Indomitable, on which the Prince of Wales is returning to England from Quebec, where he attended the tricentennial celebration.

The battleship-cruiser—she combines the speed of a cruiser with the armament of most battleships—left Quebec on the morning of July 29 and, although caught in a hurricane about the Straits of Belle Isle, wireless telegraph reports received at the Admiralty today contain the welcome news that the big vessel had maintained the high average speed of twenty-six knots and that she expected to drop anchor off Cowes at 6 o'clock this evening.

Taking into consideration the delay caused the Indomitable by the hurricane this voyage is looked upon by naval officers as satisfactory. When the vessel left Quebec her captain promised to be at Cowes by 3 o'clock this afternoon, but when it was learned that she had run into a storm the Admiralty gave out the time of her expected arrival as 9 o'clock to-night.

On her trial trip the big sea fighter did 27 knots, and her captain was instructed to push her to the highest speed possible. From the time she left the Indomitable were in wireless communication with the Admiralty until Saturday morning, through the stations on the Canadian coast, and since then through the Shetland Islands.

MEN BEAT HIM, WIVES HELPED, POLICEMAN SAYS

Ruggan Was Getting Worst of
It When Help Came, He
Tells Court.

Two well dressed couples, Louis M. Williams and wife, Hope, of No. 614 West One Hundred and Eighty-third street, Samuel Ecclesene and wife, Anna, of No. 321 West One Hundred and Fifty-second street, and a man who gave his name as Thomas Donnelly and also as James Shannon, and said he lived at the Sherman Square Hotel, were before Magistrate Seibert in the charged once again today, accused of a policeman Ruggan of giving him a beating.

The Williamses and Ecclesenes and their friends were coming from a party making early today and entered the Dyckman street station of the subway. The ticket checker there is Sam Coleman, a "colored gentleman" who says he has always borne a reputation for politeness, but who never had "no pol' white trash" speak to him the way Williams and Ecclesene did when he asked them if they had dropped the requisite number of tickets in the box. This inquiry so infuriated the men that they fell upon Sam, and he was accused of the worst of it when Police-

man Ruggan entered. The station was crowded, the policeman told the Magistrate today, "and when I tried to quiet the fuss these men jumped on me and the woman held my arms and my nightstick so that I couldn't do anything. They probably would have beaten me up pretty bad if another policeman hadn't come along."

Policeman Ruggan is six feet two inches, but he had five against him. The Williamses Ecclesenes and their friends were held in \$500 bail for further examination.

EMPEROR WILLIAM GUEST OF THE KING OF SWEDEN.

STOCKHOLM, Aug. 3.—Emperor William and his party arrived here today on board the Imperial yacht Hohenzollern for a short visit to King Gustav.

A fleet of Swedish warships met the Imperial yacht at sea, and later the King and Queen of Sweden welcomed the Imperial party aboard the Swedish royal yacht. A state dinner will be given to-night.

Words and Music Geo. Evans and his 100



As now presented by COHAN & HARRIS at the New York Theatre.
Words and Music Complete will be given with NEXT SUNDAY'S WORLD

UNIONS WILL AID IN RUNNING DOWN M'CARTY'S SLAYER

Promise Aid to Policeman
Who Vowed Vengeance
at Brother's Bier.

LOOK FOR A TEAMSTER.

Dead Man's Trunk Removed
From Home Before He
Was Identified.

Vowing to find the slayer of his brother, Owen McCarty, whose body was found in Gravesend Bay a week ago, Policeman Thomas McCarty, of the Bronx Park station, to-day endeavored to solve the mystery surrounding the dead man's disappearance and death. Police Commissioner Bingham assigned McCarty to assist the detectives who have failed, so far, to throw any light on the crime.

McCarty and Detectives Murray and Ruddy today scoured the west side for trace of a cruiser who removed the dead man's trunk from his boarding-house at No. 123 West Twelfth street. The trunk was removed twenty-four hours after the body had been found and before the victim was identified.

Promise Their Aid.

They visited the headquarters of the United Teamsters' Union at Eighth avenue and Eighteenth street, and the International Brotherhood of Teamsters, at No. 315 Hudson street, and the officers of both organizations promised to call meetings at once and lend every possible assistance in finding the driver.

At the boarding-house in West Twelfth street today, Star Ried, the proprietor, qualified his original story to the effect that a policeman and citizen had called at the house before the body was identified.

"My husband was confused when he said that," said Mrs. Ried today. "The policeman and citizen did not call until two hours after the body had been identified."

Getting Hazy Now.

Mrs. Ried says the trunk was taken away in a truck drawn by two gray horses and driven by a smooth-faced man of thirty-five years.

The boarder in the Ried house who said it was one of Edward J. Kelly's trucks also became somewhat hazy today and declared he was not quite sure. Kelly has the contract for the Butler Bros. trucking. All of his drivers declare they did not move the trunk.

The Kelly concern also did the trucking for the box factory in which Owen McCarty was employed, and the police believe that one of the drivers carried the latter's trunk as a favor and on the firm's time. The driver therefore would get himself into trouble if he admitted hauling the trunk, and for that reason may be keeping silent.

Over his brother's dead body at the Coney Island morgue yesterday Police man McCarty swore that he would bring the slayer to justice. "I will not rest until I find them," he declared. Policeman McCarty said today that he was anxious to trace his brother's movements on the Saturday night before he disappeared.

"That is the key to this mystery," said McCarty today. "If I can locate any one who saw him that night I can trace him to the water in which he was found."

PRISONER TRIES SUICIDE.

Elizabeth O'Donnell Ties Strip from Petticoat Around Her Neck.

While waiting today in the female prisoners' pen in Jefferson Market Court to be arraigned on a complaint of intoxication, Elizabeth O'Donnell, twenty-five years old, of No. 23 First avenue, attempted suicide by strangling herself.

Warned by a colored woman prisoner, Court Officer William O'Connell, in charge of the pen, hurriedly opened the door and threw the woman to the floor. Wrenching her hands free of the strip of cloth she had torn from her petticoat tied around her neck, O'Connell called upon the colored woman to undo the knot. This was done and O'Connell succeeded in pacifying her.

When arraigned before Magistrate Barlow she was sent to the workhouse for five days.

SHE SAW A BODY IN RIVER.

Woman Faints and Creates Excitement on a Ferry Boat.

As the ferry boat Atlantic from Atlantic avenue, Brooklyn, was pulling into her slip at South Ferry this morning on the 812 trip, a middle aged woman shrieked out: "There's a dead man floating to the starboard side of the boat, she fell in a dead faint."

Most of the passengers rushed aft to get a view of the floating body, while several women attended to the fainting woman. The body did not reappear at the stern of the boat, and the woman who fainted had revived and disappeared in the crowd, leaving the boat before her identity could be learned.

JAMES MCGREERY & CO.

23rd Street 34th Street

TRIMMED MILLINERY. In Both Stores.

French Mourning Millinery, including large and medium shapes. Also Bonnets and Hats showing the advance ideas of draping veils. Models for early Fall in new combinations of silk and velvet. The latest colors. Smartly trimmed with wings, fancy feathers and ribbon. Suitable for immediate wear. At moderate prices.

ROBES. In Both Stores.

On Tuesday, August the 4th.

Sale of Semi-made Robes, at about one-half usual prices.

Of all-over Embroidery, Batiste, Lawn and mull. Finished with embroidered flounce or trimmed with lace. White and colors. 4.95, 6.75, 10.50 and 13.75

LADIES' DRESSES. In Both Stores.

Remaining stock of Chambray and Lawn Dresses. 2.95, 3.75 and 4.75

Lingerie Princess Dresses, attractively trimmed with lace and embroidery. At reduced prices.

JAMES MCGREERY & CO.

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23rd Street 34th Street

RUG DEPARTMENT'S. In Both Stores.

Domestic Rugs and Carpets.

On Sale Tuesday, August the 4th.

400 Rugs, including Body Brussels and Wilton. All the standard qualities. Size 9 x 12 ft. 16.00 to 27.50

All-wool Mission Rugs, also Art Nouveau designs. Sizes 6 x 9 ft., 9 x 9 ft. and 9 x 12 ft. 6.00, 9.00 and 12.00

200 rolls Velvet Carpet. 90c per yard value 1.50

200 rolls Best Tapestry Carpet. Hall and stair patterns, 60c per yard usual price 90c

200 rolls Best quality Inlaid Linoleum. 1.00 per yard. usual price 1.50

Oriental Rugs.

400 Rugs. Size 3 1/2 x 6 1/2 ft. to 4 x 7 ft. 10.50, 15.00 and 20.00

usual price 15.00 to 40.00

Extra fine quality Sarouk and Kerman Rugs. 50.00 value 80.00

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